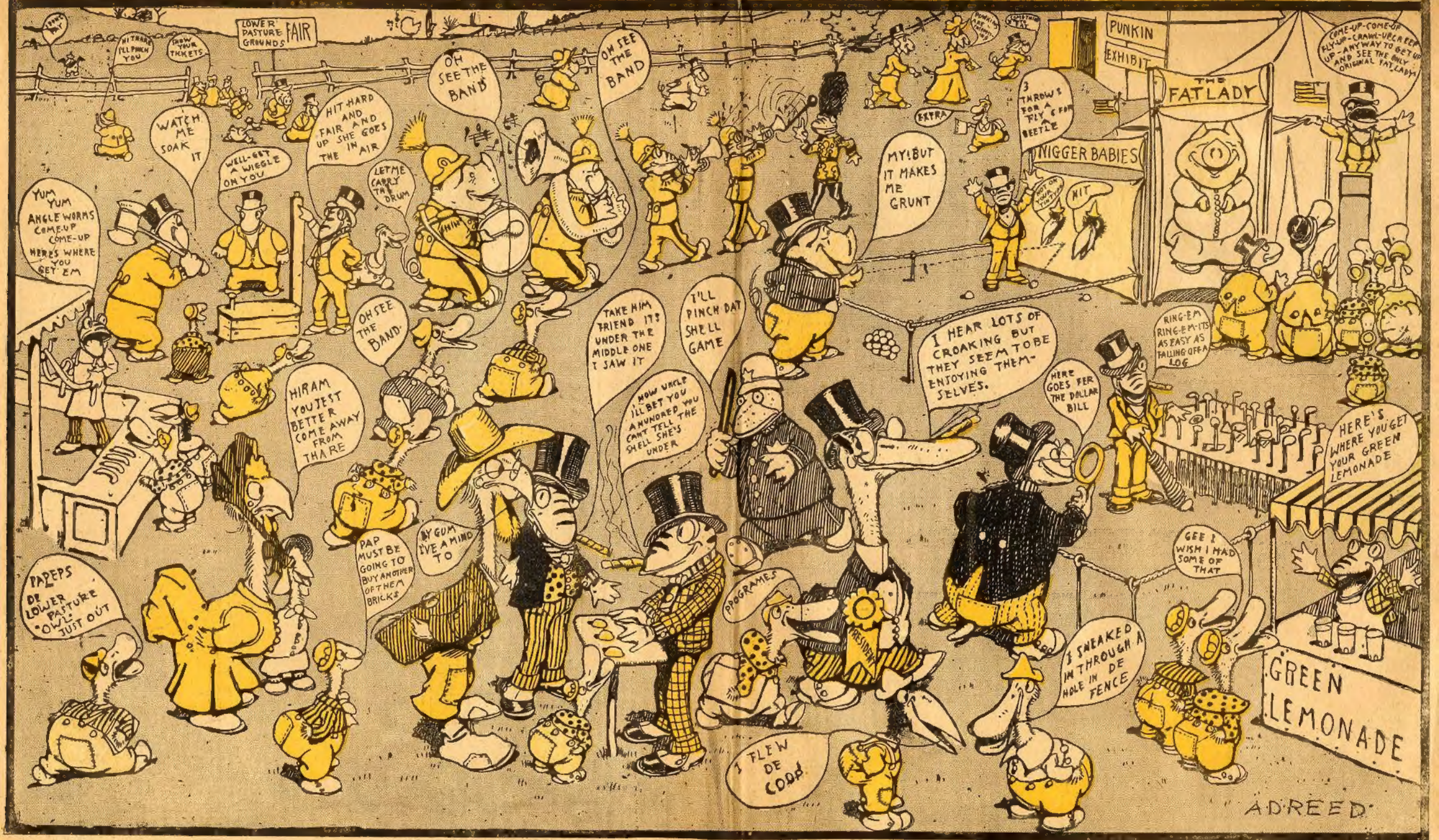
Dr. Quack Attends the Lower Pasture County Fair


LOWER PASTURE GROUNDS FAIR
HI THARE I'LL PUNCH YOU
SHOW YOUR TICKETS
WATCH ME SOAK IT
WELL-GET A WIGGLE ON YOU
HIT HARD AND FAIR AND UP SHE GOES THE IN AIR
LET ME CARRY TH' DRUM
OH SEE THE BAND
OH SEE THE BAND
OH SEE THE BAND
YUM YUM ANGLE WORMS COME-UP COME-UP HERE'S WHERE YOU GET 'EM
HIRAM YOU JEST BETTER COME AWAY FROM THARE
PAP MUST BE GOING TO BUY ANOTHER OF THEM BRICKS
BY GUM I'VE A MIND TO
TAKE HIM FRIEND IT'S UNDER THE MIDDLE ONE I SAW IT
NOW UNCLE I'LL BET YOU A HUNDRED YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE THE SHELL SHE'S UNDER
I'LL PINCH DAT SHELL GAME
PROGRAMES
PRESIDENT
I FLEW DE COOP
MY! BUT IT MAKES ME GRUNT
I HEAR LOTS OF CROAKING BUT THEY SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THEM-SELVES.
EXTRA
3 THROWS FOR A FLY 5 FOR BEETLE
NIGGER BABIES
HIT
PUNKIN EXHIBIT
THE FAT LADY
COME-UP-COME-UP FLY-UP-CRAWL-UP CREEP UP-ANY WAY TO GET UP AND SEE THE ONLY ORIGINAL FAT LADY!
RING-EM RING-EM-IT'S AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG
HERE GOES FER THE DOLLAR BILL
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOUR GREEN LEMONADE
GREEN LEMONADE
GEE I WISH I HAD SOME OF THAT
I SNEAKED IN THROUGH A HOLE IN DE FENCE
PAPEPS DE LOWER PASTURE OWL- JUST OUT
ADREED

"I say, me good man, can you tell me why all these floors are to let?"
"Sure the Caseys got a pianny last week an' the six children are learning ter play it."

Dr. Quack

The Limited Male.

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—Where oats and beans and barley grows
You, nor I, nor nobody knows,
So open the ring and choose one in
And kiss him when you get him in.

DOCTOR. What are you doing away out here all by yourself?
LITTLE MISS BACON—They hurt my feelings. I only drank ten glasses of lemonade and they said I was a little pig.

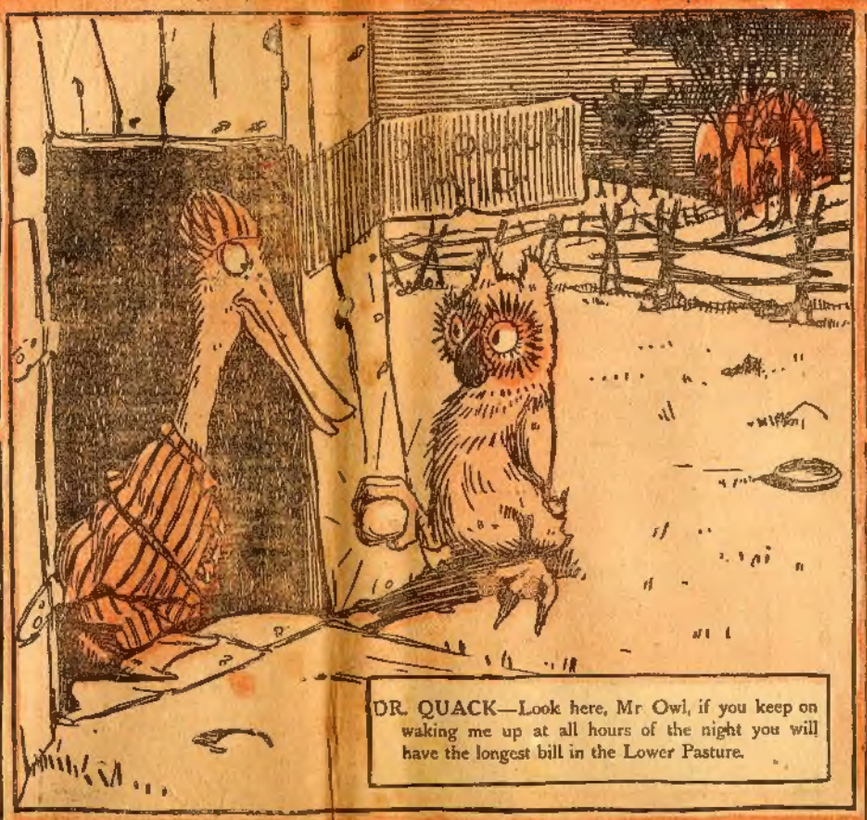
DOCTOR: You certainly are a bright lot of youngsters. Why, you fairly bristle.

My, My, My! What's the matter? We were playing "Button, button, who's got the button," and she said she had, but couldn't show it as she'd swallowed it, and now they won't let her play any more.

DR. QUACK AND HIS PATIENTS.

PROF. TURTLE—Doctor, at the meeting of the Pond Edge Turtle Club last night I proposed that each member give one dollar for the purpose of buying you a loving cup. DR. QUACK—Well, what did they do? PROF. TURTLE—They all crawled.

THE CROWS—We called, Doctor to see if you will not speak at the Colored People's Camp Meeting. We know you champion our cause (caws)


DR. QUACK—Look here, Mr Owl, if you keep on waking me up at all hours of the night you will have the longest bill in the Lower Pasture.

DR QUACK
PROF. TURTLE—Doctor, why do you keep My Mule on your calling list?
DR. QUACK—I know he kicks at everything, but he is too well heeled a customer to pass by.

SILAS FROG—I tell you things ain't run right here in the Lower Pasture Everything is going to the dogs.
DR. QUACK—Silas, you are one of those fellows who don't do anything to improve matters, but are forever croaking.